Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post,

AND BULLETIN;

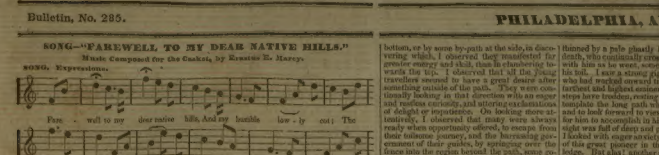
A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 285. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 20, 1833. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 612.

SONG—"FAREWELL TO MY DEAR NATIVE HILLS."

Music Composed for the Casket, by Ernestus D. Harry.

SONG. Expressions.



Once more soon I take a sad glance
At my home so lonely;
To me the virtues fond absence
Within our cot's wont.

Farewell sable my country dear,
For long I must be;
The cruel cruel stake is near
The enemy of me.

From the Casket.

AN ELEGY

On the fall of the sun forbearde June N'Cox.

When gentlemen falls in fond-sorrowful notes
Lives pin'd by mortals, and endure't to time;
When Virtue's the mother of sorrow and woe,
And graceful tributes crown its honor'd tomb;
When Valor shakes in victory's arms to rest,
Its name is blest, and its memory a theme;
When Genius crouch'd in early penance dies.
Thats weave in Fame's bright crown a votary lies;
When Beauty blanched by slow disease decays,
Youth receives its fall, and Friendship bleeds in pains:
What then of the benefactor's fall? is this,
Whose form was lovely as thy soul was true;
Who fell on his lovely pretence of his country,
As some sweet warbler sprains his neat or try
His wayward wings along the fields of sky?
With with new freedom chorus his joyous way,
Wanton in sun or wheeling in the sky,
Till from beneath the sportsman's watchful sight,
With leaden death escapes him from his flight:
His song unfinished, with the wings were spread,
Lye yet his plume could tell by whom he bled;
And deeper sadness of the heart found in
There wither ingrained, grow congenial, and die.

What tribute gifts thy memory mourn'd should crown,
To swell the sigh of thy sad country's moan?
Let Time relate, for Time alone can know,
What fairies good from former life may flow;
Let History tell, what fame and virtue wings
Back from the past the view of vanish'd things;
To Truth alone that reference given to song,
Time is the Truth's record and the keeper.
Let nature tell, whose changing round imparts,
Clouds to her eyes, or gladness to our hearts;
Let Him tell, while anointing our drops send,
His hearts most sacred to pain with sweet Soul;
Let Friendship tell; she best can speak thy praise
Who knows the joy that mutual love repays:
And while the sweet in musing o'er his life,
Partakes the spell of such—the power of all,
Let song her raptures pour around the tomb,
And Fame's proud trumpet gather the theme.

No mystic rites from holy tongues were thine,
In death's cold sleep thy beauty to resign;
But Peace was present o'er thy white day,
When nature's arms enfold'd thee in decay:
No hemisphere of sorrow, mourning and slow,
Were seen to yield th' accustom'd signs of woe;
But distant there a remnant of the brave,
Rent on the sod, and fenced the humble grave.
With gentle care thy blood-stained vesture's cast,
And warm upon thy blood-stained brow is laid:
Where from the temples the smile chin'd his song,
And gurgling lovely the fountain's stream along.
In earth's green mantle by warrior's hands entomb'd,
—Beauty in death by valor's side recline'd!

But unforgetful grief her debt hath paid,
In sad remembrance of the lovely dead;
And faithful hands have heard the call of sleep,
That by death, and by fall to mourn
And sudden pause from rural business nigh,
Have brum thy relics thence to whom they lie;
There each did what this shall, and each bear mourn,
And points the pilgrim to thy now-made tomb.
Whose nature blends with art's celestial glow,
To melt the heart and tell thy life to woe.

Nobe shall thy fate around thee fail to draw,
Hearts ever true to nature's kindliest law;
Thy husband's sorrow, and thy father's hand,
And coldly death love's sinless semblance wed;
The mournful scene whereby thy suffering clay,
Recline in rest, and stiffened in decay.
Where startling shrieks in savage sadness rose,
And wail of the mother from his love's repose;
Where crouch'd in ambush watch'd the fatal foe,
To fire aloof, or deal the deadly blow.
Where rush'd the wonds with warfare ready,
Till tinder no longer on the conflict burn'd
Where with'd'd the Indian with his fatal art bore
The slightest form with life-blood crimson'd o'er,
Whose mans'ions Rogers gashed thy yielding form,
And pain'd thy virginity as thou seemest asleep:
Where, until the fountain, still the pine tree stands,
Beneath thy shade, and on the warriors' hands,
Resting in rude boughs in the silvering gale.
The time-worn witness of thy chilling tale,
Or passive under the wild winter's wind,
While tombs defac'd, and many a mouldering mound;
There lonely leave, where sunbeam'd in green.
The marble scarce and its inscription seen,
In silence pause from truth's chaste lines to learn
Thy life's record, and sigh above thy urn;
Where oft at even village bands repair,
And early wreathe their hearts' soothing there;
Where, dear to love, purity's goddess has implore
For hearts as constant, and for lives as pure;
Where valor's name sweep'd around the tomb
While grow their hearts for woman dearly brave:
Where maiden's smile wasts a sinking hour,
Invokes success and prays for power,
Where youth's fair hands, earth's flowery tribute strow,
And mourn over thy bed's green breast before
Where summer sunsets still their visits yield,
Which mostly sure thy shades grow beguile;
Where sighing winds from their dirges for thy grave,
And the green-eared and trembling tree leaves wave:
While sound, and night, and hallow'd hours,
Shield thy sad sleep, and bless thy life of love.

But vain may roll the year's tuneful line,
Since your beauty's fled and your virtue's gone;
In vain for thee his mournful song may flow,
Since grief is fled, is but the fate to know;
In vain our eyes with love's eloquence sing,
Since round thee history's arms her spirit dash fling;
In vain may feeling her sad dirge inspire,
Since pity's smile is thrice from every heart;
In vain his voice thy hopeless rite may crime,
The world is blind with the sacrifice of time.
Fate's blending victim! not alone to die,
Is it that once thou form from joy's eye;
Is not alone that thou to love were pure,

That lieting beauty thy dying pause deplore;
But thou to fill in beauty's stay blood,
Bride-maiden's hand, and mother's cheek the mark:
Just as hope held love's blissful prize in view,
To pass, and sweet's nectared cup to woo;
To taste of joy what fire in darkness gave,
A lover's anguish, and a martyr's grave;
'Tis this sad end of pleasure and of pain
The glow of fancy, and the charm of form;
And presses the heart, and the world from thine shall turn.
And thus, and thus, my fire on mourn.

Thou fairly formed, and celestial soul!
Is it round about sounds by thy doom around?
For ever thou hast thy virtues and profound?
And dear to you where by the story flow;
That lost in Freedom her proud strength decay,
Thine o'er her wreck triumphant shall display.
Long as the world revolves, or stars shall shine,
The names immortal, as thy love divine!
While Fame doth teach from Sorrow's saddening tale,
How little life can spare'd to love avail;
From those who nightly sweeten the Grecian wave,
What pride hearts dear deserv'd thee to have;
From Sir Lorraine's shuddering rite of crime,
How love revenge claims in souls sublime;
From Juliet's hopeless thrall and rending fate,
Love's madness stronger than parental hate;
From Abelard's and Eloise's fire.
The mingled soul and sacred lyre;
That harrowing tale its tears too may lend.
Thou beauty's fretful, life's uncertain end—
And here in sorrow, and in love, and in woes,
Of woman plainly'd in love thro' life to mourn.

The tomb of Ellen.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

The path of Knowledge is exhibited by the Genius of Poesy.

A VISION.

A few evenings ago I was in a company where the subject of dreams was discussed. Some laughed (ed) and yet why should I say happened? for it now appears to me that the whole logic of conversation in all companies, and not only in all companies, but as it has become a standing topic for this wayward adage along the whole country.

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How love revenge claims in souls sublime;

bottom, or by some by-path at the side, in discovering which, I observed, they manifested much greater energy and skill, than in clambering to the top. I observed that till the young travellers seemed to have a great desire after something outside of the path. They were unconsciously looking in that direction with an eager and restless curiosity, and uttering exclamations of delight or impatience. On looking more attentively, I observed that many were always nearly after every opportunity, of turning from their toilsome journey, and the harrassing government of their guides, by scrambling over the fence into the region beyond the path, or going to the right hand and others to the left.—These who succeeded in this, I perceived to be perfect to be of active but mischievous temperaments and their frequent success, had thrown into an expression of uncontrollable glee, as fancying themselves in an undefined region, they felt about exulting all kinds of privacy from the with the most reckless extacies.—The boys amused themselves with digging in the earth, throwing, rolling in the dirt, or shouting aloud; while the girls were apparently occupied in forming numerous resemblances of themselves, the moving figures of which were conspicuous that never wearied them. The path was rendered less exquisite to be of long continuance, for their guides would occasionally halt to rest and refresh themselves on the hills. This was a universal signal of dalliance, and they would throw off their hats with distended lips, or lashed in a flood of tears. Those who had been among themselves on the other side of the road, came even more reluctantly, for they had been pelting listlessly about, or in some arrbour, and had thrown off their hacks in total forgetfulness.

A little farther on, I perceived that all the boys and many of the girls were put under the eyes of their guides, and the remainder of the girls were placed under the charge of females of greater pretension to a knowledge of the road. The latter were in a narrow and steeper, but the children were more able to surmount them, and were under the charge of attention and its strength. But still they seemed to have a great dislike to the journey, and were always looking out for by-paths round the hills, to avoid the necessity of going to the top, and many were very successful in finding them. I could easily perceive a great difference in the manner in which the children were treated by their guides.—Some of the guides, when the travellers came in opportune difficulty to climb, appeared to facilitate their ascent, by carefully pointing out every little foot-hold which it afforded. Some by a vigorous application of the hands, and by main strength, others by a more delicate attention to the feet, while others by a more delicate attention to the feet, while others by a more delicate attention to the feet, while

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S. B. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, April 20.

According to a report made to our Common Council, on Thursday last, by the Committee of Ways and Means, the city will want, for the current year, something more than four hundred and seven thousand dollars; including about seventy-one thousand for the sinking fund, forty-eight thousand for new paving, fifty-eight thousand for lighting and watching, which might be better done for half the money—twenty-two thousand for salaries, and the small sum of 6,000—for small it is for the purpose to which it is applied—to be distributed among our excellent Engine and Hose Companies.

The receipts expected from other sources of revenue than loans and taxes, are estimated at something less than a hundred and fourteen thousand dollars; seventy-seven thousand from water rents, and nearly twenty-one thousand from market rents, with ten thousand from the income of real estate. One hundred thousand is to be borrowed, and the rest to be raised by a tax of seventy-five cents on every hundred dollars of real estate; the whole real estate, within the city, having been valued at *twenty-five million eight hundred and eighteen thousand one hundred and forty-four dollars.*

It is said that the Union Line of steamboats has reduced the fare from Trenton to Philadelphia to *twenty-five cents*, and that the object in view is to break down the Peoples' Line. This once accomplished, the price will then be raised, and the advantages of competition destroyed. Such a result should be deprecated by the public generally, as one that is calculated to be productive of much inconvenience.

We are pleased to notice another instance of liberality on the part of Mr. Swaim, proprietor of the celebrated Panacea, in his presentation to the Methodist Episcopal Church, of a very valuable lot of ground for the site of a place of worship. Its location is in Schuylkill Third street, between Locust and Walnut street, and in the midst of a rapidly increasing and intelligent population, who have nevertheless, for some time past, felt the want of such an institution.

A very beautiful model of a statue of Girard may be seen at the Merchants' Coffee House. It is the work of Mr. Gevelot, and has been much commended. A petition to Councils praying them to appropriate a sufficient sum to defray the expense of a statue is also there with a goodly number of signatures attached to it. We trust the prayer will be granted. Girard deserves a statue at the hands of Philadelphia. The cost would be about nine thousand dollars.

It will probably be recollected, by some of our readers, that *one Leonard Harbaugh*, was arrested some time since in Chambersburg, for the murder of a young lady, *named Jane Gonder*. We gather from an article in the Repository of that place, that he has been tried and *acquitted*. The verdict created much displeasure. The trial, according to the paper just named has resulted contrary to the feelings and expectations of the immense crowd of persons who daily attended and witnessed its progress—which was openly manifested, as soon as the verdict was announced, in the most indignant language of censure and complaint.

We have received from New York the first number of a weekly paper entitled "The New Yorker," one of the handsomest hebdominals ever printed in this country. It is published by Messrs. H. G. Daggers & Co. at $3 per annum. We notice at the editorial head the name of Wm. T. Porter, a gentleman who has established a great many papers, which are all in successful operation, so that he may be said to be a man of more literary *enterprise* than *execution*.

The Washington College, Pa. terminated a laborious session on the 29th ult. under flattering auspices. The ensuing session will commence on the first of May next, when in addition to the branches now taught in the institution, Mr. Joseph Ritner, jr. late of the Military Academy, at West Point, will commence the instruction of pupils in Topographical and Civil Engineering—the French Language—Zoology—Botany, and Mineralogy.

An association has been formed in New York, with the title of the "Society for the Promotion of Knowledge and Industry." The objects of the Society, as stated in the Constitution, are the diffusion and extension of useful knowledge and common education; the encouragement of industry, and the elevation of the moral condition of the indigent. No religious or political dissertations are to be allowed.

The Harrisburg Intelligencer observes, when speaking of the recent adjournment of the legislature,—"The Legislature of Pennsylvania has seldom been composed of men of more character, talent and worth. Philadelphia was herself again—her intelligence was represented. The country too, always understanding its interest, was represented by some of the strongest men in the state."

A week or two since, a number of people, belonging to Andover, undertook to punish, without the forms of law, a citizen of that place, *by riding him about the town on a rail*, for some alleged deviations from the path of morality and honor. 15 or 16 individuals concerned, were on Monday last, examined before our Police Court, and bound over to answer at the next Court of Common Pleas for their offence—each to give surety in the sum of one hundred dollars.

We understand that the Directors of the Bank at Westchester, Chester county, have determined to build a new banking house, with a marble front, in that borough. We are glad to hear of the determination—not only because a building will be an ornament to the place, but because it denotes the prosperous state of the institution, happily keeping pace with the general prosperity of the town and the surrounding country.

The packet-sloop Hunter, of Old Chester, was capsized in a squall from the north-west off Fort Mifflin, about 3 o'clock, on Saturday afternoon. She was bound down from the city, lacking ballast, and but little freight, which was on deck and of course lost overboard. The crew, finding it impossible to right her without assistance, took to the small boat, and gained the shore in safety.

We learn, says the Hagerstown Torch Light, that Judge Thompson, and the Jury which acquitted Harbaugh, have been hung in effigy in Chambersburg, and burnt in effigy in Waynesburg, since the trial. However unexpected or erroneous the verdict in this case may have been, it furnishes no adequate justification for this *violent* expression of public sentiment.

Judge M'Lean, of Ohio, we believe, is a native of New Jersey. He emigrated with his father at an early age to the West. It is related of him, that at the age of seventeen, urged by an ardent thirst for knowledge, he hired with a schoolmaster who taught him the Latin and Greek languages. The terms as described by a neighbor, were, that Mr. M'Lean should labor upon his tutor's farm, and in return, in the intervals of his leisure should receive his aid in prosecuting his studies. From this situation he repaired to Cincinnati, where he became a clerk, and in the same manner studied law in the furtive hours of leisure. Thus he progressed, always distinguished by industry, and his anxious desire to excel, until after having passed through various trials, he rose to be a member of Congress, Postmaster General, and finally a member of the highest tribunal in the United States.

Cholera.—The Newburyport Herald of Friday states a letter was received in that town on Thursday from Portsmouth, stating that the ship Marion, from Havana, 24th ult. for Europe, had arrived below, having lost several of her men by Cholera—it had created some alarm there, and all communication with the vessel was prohibited, except the visits of physicians and health officers. The Marion was spoken 24 hours out, and had then lost her chief mate, and had three men sick.

The Schoolmaster's Progress.—A boy was lately asked, who killed Abel? He promptly replied, General Jackson.

This equals the catechetical exhibition of a lad once living in the wildest region of the Green Mountains—"Into what state did the fall bring mankind?" asked the teacher. With a most rueful expression of countenance, the urchin bawled out!—"*Varmount!*"

Reward of Labor.—We learn from the Waterford Atlas, that two girls, employed in the cotton factory in that place, wove in one week 1680½ yards cloth, No. 18. The same girls took off in one day 480 yards; one of them wove in seven hours 120 yards. They received for their week's work, $4,20 each—for their day's work, $1,20 each—and the seven hours work amounted to 60 cents. Thus; by the aid of machinery, is *one* American girl enabled to turn off as much cloth per day or week, as *ten* hand weavers in England, male or female—and to earn *seventy*, instead of *seven* cents per day.

Temperance.—The number of persons on Board the United States schr. Dolphin who have stopped their ration of liquor, average thirty-eight. The commander, reporting this fact to the Department, remarks: "it gives me pleasure to add that in my opinion the dispositions of the men have improved, with the gradual reduction of ardent spirits."

Cholera in Havana.—By an arrival at New York from Havana, we learn with pleasure that the Cholera had entirely subsided at that place, ten days ago. The immediate cause of this was attributed to the setting in of the trade winds, which produced a more healthy atmosphere. Captain Hatch understood that there were only eight cases reported the day before he sailed. This information is in a measure corroborated by private letters from the most respectable sources, which speak of a great diminution of deaths in the city, and state that the disease had assumed a much less malignant form.—Since the death of Mr. Shaler, Mr. Cleveland had acted as American Consul at Havana.

Natural Curiosity.—Two of the greatest curiosities in the world, are yet scarcely known to geographers and naturalists. The Taccoa Falls, South Carolina, are much higher than the Falls of Niagara. The column of water is propelled beautifully over a perpendicular rock, and when the stream is full it passes over without being broken, and with all the prismatic effect seen at the Niagara. The Table Mountain, in Pendleton district, S. C. is a precipice of nine hundred feet. It is now occasionally visited by curious travellers, and sometimes by men of science.

SPORTING IN BOSTON!

The editor of the Boston Galaxy, in his last paper, gives a long account of a visit paid by him, to a gambling house and cock pit, in the neighbourhood of Boston. He obtained admission without the knowledge of the proprietors of this modern hell, and was so successful in his design, as to be able to remain long enough, to give a full history of the nefarious doings there practised as well as to learn the names of the blacklegs and gamblers, by whom it is frequented. The details are absolutely appalling, and evidence a moral depravity among these wretches difficult for the mind to realise.

We copy a portion of the article.

The play was Roulette. In the centre of the table was a wheel, resembling the wheel of fortune, gaudily painted and marked with hieroglyphics. There were little compartments round its edge—an ivory ball was made to run round its periphery, and as it stopped the gamester lost or won. On each side of the wheel was painted a parallelogram divided into squares, with figures on which the players placed their stakes. One ill looking gallows bird turned the wheel, and another marked the phases of it. The marker had under his hand a pile of silver and gold eighteen inches high, which had been won. We observed that the bank, gained five times out of six. The management of the table was heathen Greek to us; nevertheless, we put down and lost to the amount of seventy-five cents. We did this that we might the better be able to swear to the faces and indentify the two scoundrels who kept the table. We have since seen them on 'change among honest men.

A boy about fourteen years old staked his last fourpenny piece, and lost it. He stood for a moment the image of despair. Then tears gushed from his eyes. He went out tearing his hair and exclaiming, "O my poor father! O my poor mother! What will become of me? O how I wish my boss had not sent me after that money." This incident was a mine of mirth to the gamesters—a horse laugh shook the building.

But now Coolidge, with a stentorian voice and a kind of G—d-d—n me bottle swagger, proclaimed that two more cocks were to be *gaffed*. He took a cock out of a bag, and called to a brawny Irishman who stood at hand, "Henry, give me my saw." A dentist's saw was produced, and the villains proceeded, to our inexpressible horror, to saw off the biped's spurs close to his legs. The blood streamed down, and the operators proceeded to fasten the gaffs upon the raw stumps. When a second cock had been accoutred in like manner, Coolidge and Henry held them up and excited them to peck at each other. When they were sufficiently furious, they were set down, and the set-to commenced.

One of the birds was red, the other black. Their several times drove the gaffs into each other's bodies, but this did not abate their ardor. Bets ran high. At last the red thrust his spur through the black cock's knee joint, and they both fell entangled together.—They were raised, disunited and set to fighting again. The black could now hardly stand. A thrust in the brain quelled his courage and he hopped over the enclosure. Coolidge took him up, smoothed his feathers, wiped away the blood that blinded his eyes and put him again into the pit. Oh! it was cruel, savage, bloody. The poor bird had not, however, much more to suffer. A second stroke in the brain laid him asleep for ever.

About half an hour after, Chanticleer was bro't forth—for the fourth time that day! and attacked a fresh fowl with indomitable courage. Five to one were offered on his head and refused. He fought long and valiantly, but he was too much exhausted by previous wounds to have even a chance of victory. The betting changed. In about fifteen minutes a heart searching thrust laid him down. "He's got his gruel?" cried one. "Take your bird away and cut his throat," vociferated Henry; but the play was not yet up with him. At this stage of the game we were about to spring into the pit to his rescue; but our friend laid a friendly hand on us, and warned that the inevitable result of such a piece of Quixotism would be a broken head, and that the merciless miscreants around would not hear of ransom. We desisted.

By the time Coolidge had counted ten, Chanticleer resumed his legs and renewed the fight. Another brain blow stretched him on his back to rise no more. "Half a dollar that he does not strike again!" cried Coolidge. But the dying warrior gathered his fleeting strength for the last effort, raised his leg, and struck his crowing conqueror a mortal blow. Their expiring struggles ceased at the same moment, and the wretch lost his wager. The dead bodies were put into a bag and served up for the night's supper.

A Good Brag.—The Marblehead Gazette eschews big turnips, monstrous cucumbers, mammoth squashes, and all that *trash*, and claims superiority for flesh and blood—bone and sinew. The editor says: "It remains for Old Marblehead to carry off the palm of victory yet. The five Selectmen of this town are the fathers of fifty children!!! Well may they be called the fathers of the town."—*Boston Trans.*

THE POST OFFICE.

A correspondent of the Alexandria Gazette writes, from Washington city, these paragraphs:—

"The general Post Office is in a state of great derangement—so much so, that it is with infinite difficulty the operations of it can be carried on at all. One cause of this derangement is intimated, in the rumor that Mr. Barry is on the verge of a mission to Spain. In that case the Post Office department would be but a secondary affair, and its 'derangement' would be left for the regulation of his successor.

"Leaving that section of the business, I pass to one of much more serious import; and this is the loss of the Treasury Office. No one whatever, scarcely, doubts that it was premeditately burnt—and it is well understood now, that a vast mass of the public books and documents were consumed in it; involving millions upon millions of public money, and for which the country stands destitute of a single voucher. The consequence is, that numerous and heavy claims will be raised against the government; at least, such is the probability, and very natural consequence. And if it should result, as it is said, that a very great portion of the revolutionary papers are consumed, the pension fund will be so diminished as to eat up all the surplus money arising from the tariff. A Court of Inquisition was held all last week, by order of the President, at which Judge Cranch presided. Associated with him were the Heads of Departments, principally.

"They sent for witnesses, and examined them upon oath. The result is that a clear suspicion attaches to some of them; so much so, that the made-up Court called upon men attached to the office, to promulgate their bank transactions, which demand being at once very properly rejected, an individual of them, at least, has had his pay arrested from him by order of the President. These are strange times, and many, very many most extraordinary things are daily transpiring. I own, indeed, that they are, most of them, without analogy, and certainly unprecedented. You shall soon hear again from me."

A reward of one hundred dollars is offered in a paper published in Armstrong county, for the arrest of Dr. John Gilpin, a practising physician, and Robert Cogley, his student, both of them late residents of the borough of Kittanning. It is stated in the advertisement, that on the 14th of February last, Mrs. Jane Loughley, of Kittanning, died of consumption, and was decently buried in the public burial ground of that borough, a few days after. On the night of the 18th, Gilpin, who had been her attending physician, assisted by his student, disinterred her remains; took her body to a garret convenient to the office of Dr. Gilpin, dissected it, and after doing so, deposited the head and one arm about the shop, where the same was found, and after cutting up and mangling the remaining parts of her body in a manner too horrible to relate, put the same into a box and sent it adrift on the Allegheny river, in which it was found and identified about twenty miles below Kittanning. Even the teeth of the deceased, (as has since been discovered,) were extracted by Cogley, and inserted in the mouth of his own sister. Hence the reward of 100 dollars is offered for their apprehension.

Passage of Musket Bullets through the Human Body.—A number of curious cases of the progress of musket balls from the place where they were first lodged, have been observed by military surgeons. We have heard of a very remarkable case, where the musket ball struck the forehead above the nose, and having divided into two halves, one half went round beneath the skin, on the right side, and the other on the left, advancing in contact with the skull. We do not ask our readers to believe the poetical edition of this fact, that the two half bullets met again behind, after having performed the circuit of the head in opposite directions, and advancing with a slightly diminished force, united, and killed an unfortunate man who stood in their way; but the fact of the splitting of the bullet, and the advance of each half in opposite directions, is unquestionable. The singular progress of a musket bullet from the forehead to the throat has been recorded by Doctor Fielding. At the first battle of Newbury, in the time of the civil wars, a medical gentleman was shot near the right eye. The skull was fractured at the place, but though the surgeon could see the pulsation of the brain beneath the wound, yet the bullet had turned to one side, and could not be discovered. Various bones were discharged from the wound, the mouth and the nostrils. At the time of the second battle of Newbury the wound healed, and could not be kept open; but about twelve years afterwards, when the doctor was riding in a cold dark night, he felt a pain on the left side of his head, about the "almonds of the ear," which occasioned a partial deafness. Having stopped his ear with wool, he was surprised one day, in March, 1670, by a sudden puff or crack in his ear, when all that side of his cheek hung loose as if it had been paralytic, and a hard knot was felt under the ear. Various tumors now appeared about the throat, and in August, 1672, the bullet was taken out of the throat, near the *pomum adami*.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

About 8 o'clock on Sunday evening the store house back of 177 north Second street, occupied by Ebenr. Martin, was discovered to be on fire; a few minutes would have baffled the skill of our firemen to extinguish it, as the entrance was through a narrow alley. The building contained combustible matters generally, and was completely encircled by other buildings. The fire was evidently the work of young incendiaries, as two boys were seen running from the spot, who said "they had started it this time." No lighted candle or fire has been in the place for six months. Would it not be well for the watchmen and constables, as well as the firemen, to disperse the gangs of boys who are nightly in waiting near the doors of our hose and engine houses, and who seem to be cultivating a desire for conflagrations, and give our firemen so much labor and fatigue by false alarms, which are 19 times out of twenty raised by those who pretend to assist.

AFFECTING OCCURRENCE.

Boston, April 13.—A few days ago, two colored men gave information to some members of the Anti-Slavery Society, that a negro slave from one of the southern states was on board a schooner in the harbor, that he was very desirous of escaping, and that he was watched for fear of his getting away. The name of the vessel, as afterwards ascertained, was the Vienna, her master's Lorenzo Dow Morgan, and the slave's Byron Spicer. She is said to be bound to New York. A writ of habeas corpus was, on the petition of one of the members of the Society, immediately obtained of the Supreme Court, and served upon the captain; and Spicer was shortly after brought up to the Supreme Court Room.

Before the Judges would take cognizance of the case, it became necessary to show that Spicer was detained against his will. He was accordingly interrogated upon the subject by the counsel, and informed that he was free in Massachusetts, and that no doubt the Court would so pronounce him, if the case was permitted to proceed. The poor fellow seemed very much agitated, and his whole frame trembled.—He said he should like to be free in his own country, where his relations were. He was urged to make his election, and say whether he wished to be free and remain here, as he would be compelled to do, or to return to his relations as a slave. He concluded, after a strong and visible conflict between his feelings, to go back—and accordingly returned to the vessel. We are informed, and have no doubt of the fact, that the captain had threatened to put him in irons, if he attempted to escape. The feelings of the slave did him honor. He was not insensible of the charms of liberty, but he was unwilling to desert his relations, even to obtain a blessing which he so ardently desired.

The case leads us to mention a principle of law which is not so generally known among us as it ought to be, viz:—that a slave, coming from one of the slave States, by the consent of his master, into a free State, becomes free. The only case in which the authorities of a free State are bound to deliver up a slave to his owner, is the one provided for by the Constitution of the United States, where the slave has run away from his master. In every other case, every person in the free States is free.

A Crime Divulged.—Beneath the floor of a house in London district, Upper Canada, the bones of a man have lately been found, which are pretty clearly identified as those of an individual named Hosmer, a travelling pedlar from the United States. This man is remembered to have visited that quarter three or four years ago, and to have suddenly disappeared. The bones are known by the peculiar conformation and large size of the skull. He had considerable money about him, and this, without doubt, led to his murder and the concealment of his body. He was a young man of middling size, clad in a dark snuff-colored roundabout, with oval metal buttons—was a good song-singer—and had a dog with him, which, for some time after his disappearance, hung round the spot where his bones where subsequently found, and whenever permitted to enter the house scratched furiously over the place of his burial. No one has yet been arrested for the supposed murder and robbery, though strong suspicions rest upon three individuals. The bones are carefully preserved, and it is hoped that the friends of the deceased, if there be any, in this quarter of the country, will lose no time in transmitting any information in the premises which they may possess, to the magistrates who have partially investigated the subject.—*Nantucket Inq.*

From the New Hampshire Sentinel.

Extraordinary. Bull.—[Communicated.]—The man who raised the best stock of cattle, heretofore, or any extraordinary animal, has received not only honor but a premium; Mr. Henry Wheeler, of Nelson, has beat them all. He killed a bull only fourteen months old on the 5th inst. which on being dressed was found to the surprise of the beholders, to have hoarded up the *substantials* which made him the most valuable animal of his size, ever raised in America! Bank bills, in good order and well conditioned—not a counterfeit among them, were taken from the animal, to the amount of $61.—The owner challenges competition.

A solution of the above.

A Bull story.—One day last week, Mr. Samuel Derby of Nelson, in the act of taking out a string from his pocket to measure a pair of cattle he was about to purchase, pulled out his Pocket book, unconsciously, containing $61 in bank bills. The Pocket book was soon after seized by a yearling bull, and before it could be extricated was pretty well masticated and swallowed. The bull was immediately killed and *all* the money taken from the stomach of the animal uninjured!

Mrs. Trollope's Novel is declared, by the London Quarterly, to be "absurd nonsense from beginning to end," to combine "more childish improbability, with less of surprise and interest," than any other work the reviewer had ever read; and in short, the whole affair, in its character, incidents, language, etc. is made out to be utterly contemptible. Poor Mrs. Trollope! "If an enemy had done it, I could have borne it."

Balloons.—The overlooking of the common fact that a rudder can give no direction to a vessel, when it merely passes along with the fluid in which it is contained, is *the reason that all attempts* to guide balloons have been unavailing.—Had this idea occurred to the French a few years ago, balloons would now be a common method of passage. Their much loved General was an exile confined to a rugged rock, and surrounded by the ocean. Many a plan was thought of for his escape, but no one occurred that could not be prevented by the vigilance of the British fleet. Had a machine of this kind been contrived, brought in a vessel to a distance from the island, and despatched in a dark night, Napoleon might once more have agitated the world.

New York, April 15.—A New Case.—A Person calling himself George Colburn, was confined in the watch house on Friday night, on a charge of stealing a horse and gig from a physician, who appeared next morning before the police magistrate, and stated that the previous afternoon, about five o'clock, he left his vehicle standing in front of a house in Fourth street, while he stepped out to visit a patient. During his absence they disappeared, and no tidings were heard of them till ten o'clock in the evening, when the prisoner drove up in fine style before the house, got out, and was making off, when he was seized by some persons who had been looking for the lost property. The fellow stated he had only taken the horse and gig for the sake of a ride, and as they had been safely returned, he did not know how it could be called a theft. It was altogether a new offence, and could not in any way be construed into a felony, but as the fellow was a complete vagabond, and had no visible means of support, he was sent to the penitentiary under the vagrant act.—*Standard.*

The following came to us through the letter box:—

Conundrum—original 'pon honor!

Why is a dandy promenading with a young lady, like a lost child? Do you give it up?—Because he is *missing.*

If our conundrum making correspondent's answer should not be allowed, we beg leave to add the following solution—Because he is to be found with a *bell.*

On Friday evening last, says the Germantown Telegraph, an alarm of fire was sounded through the place, and our engines were instantly put in motion. Before proceeding far, however, the cause was found to originate from a bonfire in the vicinity of the rail road, where a number of persons were engaged in burning Jesse R. Burden, in effigy, for his extraordinary and unjustifiable opposition to the Incorporation of Germantown.

From the New York Enquirer.

Police Office.—A tolerably well dressed man, who called his name Gidelman, a shoemaker by trade, about fifty years of age, entered the police office on Saturday, and advanced with something of a military manner about him, to the sitting magistrate, resting his eye upon him, for he had but one, he seemed to scrutinise his person for some seconds, as though undetermined whether he should state the business that brought him there, or wheel to the right about and leave the office. A nod of recognition, however, seemed to determine him, when the following dialogue ensued:—

What do you wish? I wish you to commit me to Bridewell! What for—for stealing a horse? No! I want to go—you see I am a stranger here—I have not been six hours in New York. Where do you come from? New Brunswick. Why did'nt you stay at New Brunswick? Because I came from Baltimore—I was born in Baltimore. Why did'nt you stay there? Because I came from Indiana. Why did'nt you stay there? Because I wanted to come on here. I've got a claim to a house next door to St. Tammany Hall, which I intend to substantiate. How did you get on here from Indiana—had you any money when you left there? Why, to be sure I had—I had $110—I paid my way in travelling like a man—I footed it all the way—I only got here from New Brunswick yesterday. Well, have you any money left? No! and that's the reason I want to go to Bridewell. Bridewell, my friend, is a bad place—if you are poor and unable to provide for yourself, you had better be sent to the almshouse. Well! any place you please—I am a shoemaker by trade, and can do something at it yet, if you only give me a chance. Then you had better look for employment—there's work enough to be had if you are good at the business. Why that's the difficulty—I've but one eye, and can only make one shoe at a time—and that not as well as formerly, because I can hardly see out of it. How did you lose your eye? Why I'll tell you—I was one of Smyth's men on the lines, under Capt. King—we went over to Canada to set fire to a Barrack, opposite Black Rock, where I had the honor of spiking two thirty two's, and there a bayonet put my eye out. Why then you have been in the army? To be sure I have—I've seen some service—I was three years with Capt. Caffrey, and nine months with Commodore Barney—I was a sergeant at Bladensburg, and right along side the Commodore when he fell—I served the whole war. Do you receive no pension from the Government? None at all, I never applied for any—I want to get my rights here, and that's all, and that's what I come for, and I've came a long way too. When did you leave Indiana, and in what way did you come here? Why I'll tell you—you see I lived at Indianapolis, and left there six weeks ago—I had 68 miles to go to Lawrenceburgh, and then 24 to Cincinnati—and then I don't know how far it is up the river, but I suppose four or five hundred miles, in the steamboat Sylph—a pretty large boat and a very decent captain—then we stopped at Wheeling in Virginia, on the Ohio, and then I came across the Allegheny over all them mountains to Fredericksburg, and then to Baltimore, and so on, but did not go to Washington.—Now I want to go to Bridewell or the poor house, or any where else you you please.

Gidelman was accordingly so far gratified as to be taken into the Almshouse.

The tour of Mr. Woodbury, Secretary of the Navy, to the West, affords considerable matter of speculation to the newspapers. A correspondent of the Richmond Whig at Washington, says—"It is for the purpose of making arrangements to transfer the deposites from the Bank of the United States to the State Banks; and as the law authorizes this to be done by the Secretary, and "as it will require two thirds to order them back, I take it for granted that the President and Mr. Van Buren have resolved to make the move."

Shocking attempt at Robbery and Murder.—Georgetown, Del. April 12.—We understand that a base attempt at robbery with intention to murder, occurred at a house near the head of Sassafras River, a few nights since, on a Mr. Baldock, by which the assassin fortunately fell a victim to his own hellish designs. The particulars, as far as we are able to learn by report, are, that Mr. Baldock, who was returning home after having disposed of a drove of horses in the lower part of the state, was persuaded to remain all night at the house of an acquaintance near the head of Sassafras. In the evening his host made a pretence of business at the house of a neighbor, upon which the apparent uneasy conduct of his host's wife, Mr. Baldock became suspicious that all was not right, and requested to be shown to bed. He took a light and went up stairs, and looking out of the window, he discovered a person digging near the house, and afterwards saw a negro approach the place where the man appeared to be digging a hole, with a spade in his hand, upon which he became seriously alarmed, loaded his pistols, descended the stairs, went to the stable, saddled his horse and departed, but had not proceeded far before he was hailed by the person digging, and asked why he was going away, that he thought he was going to remain with him all night; upon which Mr. Baldock stopped his horse and told him that he had intended to, but, that urgent business required his immediate return to the head of Sassafras; when the man, who proved to be his host, sprang out of the hole, which was no doubt intended for his guest, caught the horse by the bridle and demanded his money, when Mr. Baldock put his hand into his pocket, as if to draw forth the money, but instead drew out his pistol and instantly fired; the ball entered the miscreant's breast and he fell to the ground. Mr. Baldock immediately proceeded to the head of Sassafras and told his adventure. He did not kill the miscreant on the spot, but it was supposed he could survive but a short time.—We have not been able to learn the name of the assassin.

War among the New York Editors.—Col. Webb, of the Courier, and W. Leggett, Esq. of the Evening Post, edified the spectators by a round of fisticuffs, in Wall street, on Tuesday last. There were no bones broken, nor, so far as we can learn from the statements published—blood drawn, Col. Webb says the assault was commenced by Mr. Leggett, who according to the statement of the former came, off second best. The only injury the Colonel sustained was "a slight *scratch*, a *bite* on the finger, and being spit upon" by his antagonist. The colonel says he held his opponent at arms length, while he made a short speech to the by-standers,—informing them how the affray had commenced, and advising them to take care of Mr. Leggett, as he, the col. did not wish to punish him any further.—Mr. Leggett says the colonel struck the first blow, (in reply to some endearing epithets which Mr. L. bestowed on him) and then retreated. The retreat, however, if it took place, appears to have been an orderly one, with *his face* towards the enemy.—There is the usual discrepancy in these adverse statements of an affair which should never have taken place. The dispute should have ended as it began, by *ink-shed*. That species of warfare has existed for a year or more between these parties; and we do not think it any compliment to the philosophy of him who began the assault, that he should have attempted a change of weapons at this late day.

From the Nashville Banner.

Several occurrences of a melancholy nature, one of a most atrocious character, have taken place lately in this town and neighborhood.

On Sunday morning, March 31st, two men were found, in bed in a back room of a retired house on the square, with their heads shockingly bruised, one of them weltering in blood and with a fractured skull. These men, whose names were Michael Hoover and William Pryor, had, it seems, been gambling on Saturday night till a late hour, and nothing had been heard of them, after they retired to rest, till the servant who went into the room to make a fire in the morning, found them in the condition mentioned. They were not dead, but one of them, Pryor, who was most injured, and was senseless and the other nearly so. Neither of them was able to speak coherently or intelligibly, or to furnish any account of the circumstances which had placed them in so horrible a condition. The affair is still involved in much mystery. That they could, in a quarrel, have mutually beaten and wounded each other to such an extent, is improbable, if not impossible. It is conjectured, that some person or persons—perhaps some who had been engaged in gambling with them and lost money or been otherwise incensed against one or both of them—broke in upon them in the night while they were asleep and struck the fatal blows. Great excitement prevails in our community on the occasion—as well it may, as the perpetration of so horrible an outrage in the heart of our usually quiet and orderly town, and efforts are making to ferret out the assassin. Some persons have been arrested on suspicion of a knowledge of circumstances if not some concern in the awful transaction; and steps are in progress for the arrest of others. Pryor died on Sunday night. Hoover was still living when this paper went to press.

Pennsylvania and New York Canals.—The navigation of Lake Erie, from Cleaveland *upwards* commenced some time ago; but, from that place *downwards*, to Erie, Buffaloe and the Welland Canal, the lake is still closed, and will probably remain so for some time. The navigation of the New York Canal is not to commence until the 22d inst. and the Pennsylvania Canals have been in constant use since the 15th of March—more than three weeks.

The simple statements of these facts must lead every reflecting mind to estimate correctly, the decided advantages our canals possess over the New York Canal, in a competition for the trade of the Ohio Canal, and the Upper Lakes. If a canal or rail road were completed from Pittsburgh to some proper point—say Massilon or Akron, on the Ohio Canal—produce might be sent from Detroit, by the way of Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, and there sold, before the harbor at Buffalo would be open.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Slander Cause.—The U. S. Circuit Court in N. Y. Judges Thompson and Betts, presiding, has been occupied the last three days with an action of slander, brought by *Isabella Bard* against *Jos. W. Parkins*, (formerly sheriff of London.) The plaintiff, who is a widow of high moral character, with several small children, keeps a boarding house in Park Place. Two or three years ago she became heir to an estate in Scotland. Mr. Sheriff Parkins, being a boarder in her house offered to prosecute her claim, and entered with much zeal upon the office. He did not however, conduct the business to her satisfaction, and she, with the advice of counsel, entrusted it to another gentleman in the house.—Parkins left the house offended, became an active enemy, and traduced her character in terms which the Gazette says are too indelicate to be published. Though the trial was a long one, no mitigating circumstances were shown.

His conduct throughout the trial was extremely unbecoming towards the Court and Counsel; and Mr. Staples who was associated with Mr. Sealy as his Counsel, once threatened to abandon the cause. By an unusual act of courtesy, he being a foreigner, the court permitted him to sum up the cause himself. After talking incoherently two hours and a half, Mr. Maxwell replied on the part of the plaintiff. Judge Thompson in his charge dwelt largely on the enormity of the offence and the jury after being out one hour, returned a Verdict for Mrs. Bard of $6500!

Silk Twister.—Mr. Adam Brooks, of Scituate, has published an article calling attention to a new silk twisting machine invented by him, and which if it be what he describe, will afford a new impulse to the growing of silk. By this machine, the silk is wound from cocoons, directly, into every kind of thread required, so that by one operation they may be converted into sewing thread, warp, &c. forming also a more even thread than by the usual process, and at a less expense of labor than is bestowed in preparing linen, cotton or woolen. A person may learn to use the machine in two days.

Rosetta Duffie, a white servant girl, put a period to her existence at Baltimore, by swallowing laudanum on the 12th instant. After preparing the supper of the family she lived with; she went out, probably with the intention of purchasing the means of death. Her condition was not discovered until Saturday morning, when she was in the collapsed state, produced by narcotism. After the usual resources of the art were exhausted in vain, she was about to be removed to the alms-house, but died before she had proceeded more than half way.

From the Havana.—But for the suddenness of the departure of the Cholera from New Orleans, we should have doubted the accuracy of the statement, of its almost entire disappearance at the Havana. But although the account was premature, we have well authenticated advices that the mortality has already abated. One of the characteristics of the disease seems to be, that its duration is proportioned to its virulence. At the latest dates, (the 5th) the average of deaths daily, was about 120—the whole number in the city and suburbs, since its commencement—14,664.—*N. York Com. Adv.*

A Philadelphia paper anticipates the time when a gentleman may breakfast in New York, dine in Philadelphia, and sup at Baltimore; and he might have added, and sleep in Washington. This is no flight of fancy; and when our rail roads and locomotives shall have been laid and put into operation, this corporeality, with "fat capon lined," will fly like Mercury with wings on his heels, without endangering its digestion, in that depurating, rolling, pitching, racking, creaking, groaning, thumping, suffocating vehicle, called a stage coach. A railroad car is quite a different thing. It is equable, airy, equilateral, horizontal, in its position—moves forward on a level plane without hindrance or obstruction of any kind—its motion is neither rapid nor tumultuous, but accompanied by a slight jarring, rattling noise, just sufficient to warn you that you are neither swinging in a hammock nor lying on a feather bed.—*N. Y. Mercantile.*

The brig Tigris arrived at Salem from Majunga, reports that there had been considerable political disturbances with much fighting; the Government had fallen into new hands who were stated to be more pacific. The Cholera was very severe at Mocha, and along the Arabian coast.

We understand that William Crawford, Esq. of London, appointed by the British Government to inquire concerning the Penitentiary System, &c. of the States of this Union, has arrived in Philadelphia; he is accompanied by Henry Newman, Esq. of Worcester, England, a member of the Society of Friends, who has been long usefully engaged in benevolent labours in Europe. It is gratifying to receive such visiters. We wish them all success in their investigation.

A fire occurred between 2 and 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, in South street, near the Schuylkill—Five or six brick houses were consumed. The conflagration would have been stayed before so much damage had been caused, if it had not been for the low state of the Schuylkill. No water could be derived from thence, and a resort was made to the pumps in the neighborhood. Owing to the want of water, only one or two engines were had in requisition. We learn, from the Pioneer, that the houses were owned by Mr. Lawrence, forge manufacturer, of this city, who had no insurance. His loss must be little short of $5000. Fortunately, three of the houses only were tenanted. It is believed that they were maliciously set on fire.

We learn that an Association is now being formed in this city, to be called the *Philadelphia Savings Association*, similar to the Baltimore Savings Institutions, which have been in such successful operation for several years. It is a system of Banking, calculated to afford facilities to those whose means are inadequate to do a business with the regular Banking establishments. A gentleman from Baltimore, who is perfectly acquainted with the whole plan, is now in this city and will give every information to those who would wish to become members. It is contemplated to commence operations as soon as fifty persons have signed the articles of association. Mr. C. Barrington, Jr. N. W. corner of Seventh and Walnut streets, has all the necessary information to satisfy those who wish to participate in the benefits which will result from the formation of institutions of this kind in this city.

We learn from a correspondent, says the Long Island Inquirer, that Mr. Wirt, the late Attorney General of the United States, has purchased a large tract of land in Florida, for the purpose of cultivating the sugar cane. Instead of employing slaves, as is usual for such labor, he has made an arrangement with several hundred German emigrants, who go on to Mr. Wirt's estate under the charge of Lieutenant Goldsborough. This may be considered a good beginning, and may in time be the means of substituting free white labour where slaves only have hitherto been employed. We are desirous to see an end put to slavery in this *free* country, but no sooner than shall be compatible with the rights and privileges granted by our laws to the owners of such property.

Palpable Hit.—A writer in the Cincinnati, (Ohio) Commercial Advertiser, adverting to the fact, that in 1790, the National Congress assumed, in answer to a prayer from South Carolina, a debt incurred by that state in the war between the U. States and Great Britain, of four millions—a debt more than twice as large as that owed at that time by either Virginia or New York—says: "Since Uncle Sam has assumed and paid the debt of the *State* of South Carolina, it will comport with the dignity of the realm of South Carolina to refund this money with forty three years interest. Thus His Serene Highness Governor Hayne will commence his reign with a foreign debt of fourteen millions three hundred and forty thousand dollars!"

More Suicides.—We understand, says the Boston Globe of Sunday last, that Mr. Daniel T. Curtis, leather dresser, of Brighton, left that place on Monday last for Providence, where he arrived and took lodgings at one of the public houses. He was found dead on Saturday morning in his chamber, having hung himself the night previous. He was about 40 years of age, and has left a wife and several children. Mr. Davis Whitney, keeper of the Scituate half-way house, hung himself at his own residence on Friday last.

Cholera at Havana.—The accounts from Havana are deeply distressing. Up to the 1st of April the Cholera continued to rage there with the utmost violence. One account states that as many as Five Hundred persons had died in a single day. The population of Havana is about 180,000, but at least 100,000 persons has fled the place. Nine thousand persons are said to have perished there since the commencement of the disease. All was consternation and dismay, and those who are attacked find it very difficult to procure medical aid and nurses.

The Legislature of Kentucky have passed a law taxing the stock in trade of the merchant an ad valorem per centage equal to that upon real estate. Inventories to be made in January of each year. The Legislature of Kentucky is remarkable for the singular severity and injustice of some of its enactments; many of which find no sanction in a literal interpretation of the United States constitution.

"*The ruling passion strong in death.*"—Tobacco chewing is the most indelible (if that expression may be allowed) habit that mortals ever contract. The Editor of the Chenango Telegraph, in giving an account of the Execution of George Denison, who suffered at Norwich, on the 19th ultimo, says that while standing upon the fatal Drop, and during the exhortation of the clergyman, "the Prisoner, asked for (in a whisper) the Tobacco Box of the Deputy Sheriff, from which he coolly took a quid deposited it in his mouth, and returned the box." In ten minutes he was launched into eternity! We witnessed a similar incident in this city. On the morning of the day that Hamilton, who shot Maj. Birdsall, was to be executed, the clergy passed two hours, in solemn exercises with him. After they left the cell, Hamilton gave some directions about his Gallows ward-robe. As the Keeper was leaving to execute this commission, he asked H. if he wanted any thing else. H. replied, "You may get me a paper of Tobacco"—After a moment's reflection, he added, "Stop, perhaps I have enough,"—and raising on his elbow, drew part of a paper from under the pillow of his pallet, and measuring, in his mind, the quantity of Tobacco by the few hours he had to leave, calmly remarked, "this will last me!"

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Pacific, arrived at New York on Thursday, brings dates to the 16th of March. The papers give no important news. The House of Commons was still occupied with the Irish Suppression Bill. Ninety-five petitions had been presented against it; 57 from places in England, 12 from Scotland, and 26 from Ireland. Mr. Cobbett presented 30 of these petitions. Lord Durham has retired from the Cabinet, in consequence of indisposition. The Dutch Minister, Chevalier Dedel, had arrived in London, and it was expected would arrange the difficulties of the Batavo-Belgic question. A violent earthquake is said to have been felt at Corfu, by which two villages were destroyed, and many persons had been killed.

Leopold, Prince of Saxe Cobourg, the present King of Belgium, was born on the 16th of December, 1790. He was the youngest son of a petty German Duke, whose possessions were a little broader, but not more productive, than Wadsworth's farm, on the Genesee river. By visiting England he became a favorite with the Princess Charlotte, daughter of the late George IV., married her, and thus laid the foundation of his subsequent good fortune.

The London Court Journal of the 15th ult. says—

"The most important political incident of the week is the resignation of Lord Durham, followed by a strongly prevalent expectation of immediate changes, to a considerable extent, in the Cabinet. The latest report of last night, and to which, from the channels through which it reached us, we attach considerable credit, is, that Lord Goderich is to be Lord Privy Seal, in the room of Lord Durham—Mr. Stanley to be Colonial Secretary, in the room of Lord Goderich, and Sir John Cam Hobhouse to be Secretary for Ireland.

"Lord Durham, as it appears by the Gazette of last night, has been advanced to the dignity of an Earldom, and is now Viscount Lambton and Earl of Durham. Ill health is asserted to have been the sole cause of his lordship's resignation."

Two-thirds of the Irish members of the British House of Commons voted for the bill for the suppression of disturbances in Ireland.

The Spanish government has prohibited General Juan de Halen from entering Spain.

The city and country mansions of M. Lafitte, the ex-minister and famous banker of Paris, were last month advertised to be sold for the payment of his debts.

The Right Rev. Wm. Dubourg, formerly a Bishop in our country, and lately Bishop of Montauban, in France, is now Archbishop of Besançon.

The General Council of Corsica has determined to erect a marble statue, in honor of Napoleon, in one of the principal squares of Ajaccio.

Sir Francis Burdett is soon to be made a peer of the British realm.

The statement that the Count de Survilliers (Joseph Bonaparte) intends to return this summer from England to his residence at Bordentown, is correct.

A new work, entitled *The Repealers*, in 3 volumes, from the pen of the Countess of Blessington, was issued in London on the 15th ult. This is the lady whose Journal of the Conversations of Lord Byron is so much read and admired.

The run for gold in Ireland has caused most of the provincial and national banks to limit their issues as much as possible, and some of them to stop their discounts altogether.

At a late annual meeting of the London Thames Tunnel Company, the official report concerning this work, was not very favorable.

Reports in relation to the Medicated Vapor Baths of London, include an enumeration of cures, which afford the highest idea of their efficacy in various loathsome and other afflicting diseases.

On the 8th of last month, in one of the London theatres, a lad in the gallery let fall from his hands a glass bottle, which struck the head of a young lady in one of the boxes below, and gave her a fatal wound.

Lately died, at Winfarthing, in Norfolk, in the 102d year of her age, Sarah Jessopp, widow. This remarkable woman was born in the year 1731, in the 4th Geo. II., and lived in his reign and in those of his three immediate successors; she retained her faculties to the last, and has survived her husband thirty years, by whom she had sixteen children, and whose descendants to the fourth generation amount to 450 persons, living at the time of her decease. Soon after the decease of her husband, she undertook the employment of a foot post, between the post-office at Diss and the parish of Winfarthing, performing her task in all weathers for upwards of 24 years, four times in the week, and sometimes oftener, the shortest distance with deliveries being four miles, making eight miles at least each journey, so that on a moderate computation she had travelled backward and forward 13,400 miles. From her advanced age, she discontinued her journeys about 16 months previous to her death. Her funeral took place on Tuesday last, when she was carried her last journey by four of her sons, attended to the grave by upwards of 200 sons, daughters, grand children, and great grand children of all ages, from seventy years, to children two years old, and in the presence of a great many spectators.

SEVEN DAYS LATER.

At an early hour this morning, we received London and Liverpool papers to the 23d ult.—being seven days later than those before received—brought by the packet ship George Washington, Capt. Holdrege.

The Irish Coercion Bill passed slowly through the House of Commons; and although the minority increases in number, ministers seem to carry all the clauses, not without material modifications, however. That clause which gives power to bring persons to trial before courts martial, was carried by a majority of 140, but its provisions were confined by an amendment, to civil offences alone. Mr. O'Connell has given notice of a motion to inquire into the expediency of introducing a system of poor laws into Ireland, of which measure he has hitherto been a strenuous opposer. His motion, therefore, caused much astonishment. One or two affrays had taken place with the police in Ireland, and some lives were lost.

From Holland there is still nothing decisive. It is asserted, however, that an important change has taken place in public opinion, and that the mercantile community in particular are anxious that the government should put an end to the difficulties under which the country labors. A Dutch vessel from China, laden with teas belonging to the Dutch Trading Company, had been sent into England.

We copy an account of an attack made by the army of Don Miguel on Don Pedro's position at Oporto, which is said to have been successfully resisted; but it is proper to observe, that this account rests solely on the authority of a single letter written by an English Captain of one of Don Pedro's squadrons; at any rate, the situation of the latter does not seem to be as desperate as former accounts represented.

A subscription is raising in Paris for M. Lafitte, whose hotel is advertised for sale. The amount of it will probably be large, M. Aguado, the Spanish Loan Contractor, has given 20,000 francs. The two young men accused of having shot at the King on his way to the Legislative Chambers, have been acquitted, as have also all the persons found on board the steam vessel Carlo Alberto, supposed to have landed the Duchess de Berri. These persons had previously been once acquitted, but were tried again in consequence of some informality in the proceedings. The interest taken in the duchess herself seems fast dying away, and if she is spoken of at all, it is in ridicule.

The account of a cessation of hostilities, between the Sultan and Pacha of Egypt, is fully confirmed.

In Spain, the liberal advisers of the Queen seem to be gaining entirely the upper hand. If it be true, as is stated, that the king's brother, Don Carlos, has been exiled from the kingdom, all hopes of the apostolicals must go with him.

Business in London is said to be entirely at a stand still, in consequence of an apprehended change in the currency system. The advocates of an unlimited issue of bank paper are becoming evidently more numerous. At present no bank notes under £5 are allowed to be circulated.

Portugal.—Defeat of the Miguelites.

Oporto, March 4.—"This morning, at day light, after bombarding the town during the night, the troops of Miguel made a grand attack in the direction of Cordello and St. John da Foz. A diversion had been made in the vicinity of Agua Ardente, but it was soon perceptible that the main object of attack was towards the Cordello line.

"The troops of Don Miguel were completely repulsed, and it is supposed that they have sustained a considerable loss; upwards of 600 are said to have been killed, but no correct account can be given of all the reports current in the town.

"Don Pedro's troops have comparatively sustained little loss; but the Scotch corps, under Major Shaw, have suffered most, one officer in that corps had been killed, and almost every officer, with the exception of its commander, Shaw, has been wounded, on the constitutional side. Supplies of provisions, ammunition, and troops, are daily expected."

Distress of the Working Classes.—The misery to which many classes of workmen are reduced by the extreme reduction of wages, almost exceeds belief, as it staggers the imagination to conceive how soul and body can be kept together by any sort of garbage which their wretched pittance enables them to purchase. The wages offered in the cotton trade of weaving are not more vividly insulting to the craftsmen who pursue that calling than are the following, given to the framework-knitters in Leicester. A committee has been formed in that town to collect subscriptions for the starving workmen, and the cases they have published as a specimen of the miserable state to which these hard-toiling artisans are reduced, make the heart bleed to peruse them. "William Carter, his average time of labor is 17 hours a-day; and his earnings 9s per week, first hand, and subject to the following deductions: frame rent, 1s 3d; winding, 4d; candles, 4d; needles, 3d; master's charge on work, 3d; coals for the shop, 3d; seaming, 10d; leaving 5s 9d to pay for house rent, fuel, soap for washing, and to provide food and clothing. This man has a wife and five children, the whole of the children and parents sleep in the same apartment, and have neither bed, sheet, nor blanket. T. Philips earns 6s 9d per week, subject to deductions, leaving 5s 4d net earnings, which added to the 3s which is earned by his wife, makes 8s 4d. He has two children, and the family are extremely wretched, and destitute of necessaries. John Hastings earns 9s per week, first hand, subject to deduction for frame, &c. amounting to 3s 4d, leaving 5s 8d clear earnings. He has four small children, extremely destitute of necessary clothing and bedding. Thomas Hastings earns 6s per week, first hand, and being advanced in years, is compelled to work eighteen hours per day; and when rent, seaming and other charges, are deducted, there is only 3s clear to pay house rent, and to provide coals, soap, food, and clothing. Joseph Greenwood, Causeway-lane, earns, 7s per week, first hand, subject to deductions of frame rent, seaming, &c. as in the other cases; leaving 4s clear earnings to support a wife and five children—the eldest eight years of age, the youngest at the breast. They have neither blanket nor sheet for the use of the parents, and only one blanket and straw for the children. When visited they were destitute of every article of subsistence.—*Scotsman.*

The Port of Pompeii.—A most striking discovery has lately been made, no less than that of the long anticipated Port of Pompeii, with its vessels overthrown on their sides, and covered and preserved by the eruptive volcanic matter which has thus anchored them for so many ages. About thirty masts have been found.—*London Atlas.*

An important question has lately been agitated in the Second Chamber of the States General of the Grand Duchy of Hesse. It is no less than to do away with the prohibition against Catholic Priests being married. A motion to this effect was adopted at the last Session of the States General, by a vote of 33 against 3; and an address made to the Executive, who did not, however, return any answer. Since then, says Mr. Hoffmann, who was the original mover, a large number of the most estimable and enlightened Ecclesiastics, in different countries, have expressed themselves adverse to celibacy, the obligation to which is not a part of the fundamental creed of the Catholic Church.

A letter in the Boston Courier, dated Smyrna, 23d January, states that the Sheriff—the regular government messenger from Smyrna to Constantinople,—was murdered, with all his attendants, a few nights previous, about 15 miles from the former city, and robbed of $40,000.

More than twenty editors of the public journals of Paris have been recently engaged in duels, growing out of their political disputations and quarrels. Four or five have been dangerously wounded—one fatally. The Duchess de Berri was the remote cause of their trouble.

China.—On the 30th of October, 67 houses and 700 boats were burnt in the suburbs of Canton, (She-meen.) Ten persons perished. The rebels continued in force, and had destroyed two forts erecting against them at Leenchow. Governor Le, of Canton, was reported to have been strangled by order of the Emperor. Governor Le had ordered 300 members of the Triad Society to be put to death. Decapitations were frequent.

A London paper states that Louis Philippe, King of the French, has conferred the Royal Order of the Legion of Honour on Sir Astley Cooper, which was presented by Prince Talleyrand.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons,	[illegible]
RYE,	[illegible]
WHEAT, per bushel,	[illegible]
RYE,	[illegible]
CORN, per bushel,	[illegible]
CLOVER SEED, per bushel,	[illegible]
TIMOTHY SEED,	[illegible]
HERD,	[illegible]
BARLEY, Good,	[illegible]
FLAXSEED,	[illegible]
OATS, from wagons,	[illegible]
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in bbls.	[illegible]
COTTON, per lb.	[illegible]
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	[illegible]
EGGS, per dozen,	[illegible]
SALT, Ground, per bushel,	[illegible]
do. fine,	[illegible]
LARD, per lb. Western,	[illegible]
TALLOW,	[illegible]
FRESH BEEF,	[illegible]
HAMS, Western, per lb.	[illegible]
BACON,	[illegible]
BEESWAX,	[illegible]
LINSEED OIL,	[illegible]
FEATHERS,	[illegible]
COMMON WOOL, washed,	[illegible]
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	[illegible]
LEATHER, Sole, per lb.	[illegible]
LUMBER, White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	[illegible]
Yellow Pine,	[illegible]
Oak, plank,	[illegible]
Hemlock, do.	[illegible]
Shingles,	[illegible]

Sales of Stocks, at the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, April 7, 1838.

J. I. HOSFORD, bookseller at Albany, is no longer agent for the Courier and Saturday Evening Post. Subscribers are cautioned for the future to pay subscriptions only to persons authorized by the publisher.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We find on our table a great variety of original tales, essays, poetry, &c. handed in, some five or six private, others, wondering as recently and severely, for neglecting our own communications, strongly forwarded. One of these letters is in a beautiful female hand, and the fair writer threatens—absolutely threatens—to send us a challenge for a want of gallantry, if we do not promptly give her production a place. Another letter comes to us from a well known writer by a noted old bachelor, for the same reason, and with the same infliction once week, because we have refused to insert his "Eulogy on Tabby Cat." A third writer charges us with ingratitude—the unkindest cut of all—because we have not published, on our own responsibility, every long, and particularly dismal one to return, by next mail, his "Adventures of Master Barbazin Carello, or a Night in Mystery and Murder," which, every man, woman and child in our possession three weeks and a day exactly, without fighting a duel.

Really, we are in an awkward position. Gentlemen and ladies, be easy—we do for you all that we possibly can—we publish a large paper, and more original matter than any body else. It is impossible to publish all that is sent us, and therefore some must, of necessity, be returned. It is our disposition to oblige, and our interests in deal fairly with the public; and we take it hard to be scolded at this rate, for what we cannot control.

We have now under consideration some forty or fifty pieces, to the examination of which we devote every hour we can spare. They shall be preserved and published, till taken up a year or two, and the heedless indifferent—of which there is a goodly portion—shall be informed, from day to day, of the decision there can be no appeal—therefore, let those interested be patient and silent.

Those who are really anxious to see their pieces published, should be careful to send in plain manuscript—to write well, and to be as brief as possible. Well written stories are always have a preference over others, whatever may be their merits, because they are the easily written, are preferred to those which we find difficulty in deciphering. We love short articles, because we are then enabled to give a greater variety bar of correspondents, and to furnish our readers with a greater number of those hints we call the stimulation of all our writers; for obliging them—will they oblige us?

"J. L. D." will please send us the answers to his puzzles. We insert no riddles or enigmas unless furnished also with the solution.

Col. James Page has been appointed Postmaster of this city, in the place of Thomas Sergeant, Esq. resigned, and has entered on the discharge of the duties of the office on the first of May. Stevenson Smith and J. M. Scheetzer, Esqs. have been spoken of as candidates for the office of assistant.

The congregation of Grace Church, in Spring Garden, are about to erect a new Episcopal Church, on the south-east corner of Cherry and Eleventh streets, for which purpose the ground is already been broken. The building will be of brick, and plastered on the outside. The dimensions will be 80 feet 4 inches in front, and 120 feet in depth. It will be 45 to have a basement story, which will contain a lecture room, two Sunday school rooms, a vestry room, and a female school room. The church will have 24 pews, with a vestibule of 10 feet at the western front end, and a gallery above on three sides. The Rev. Mr. Brooks is the present rector of the church.

Our city is well filled with strangers. The Yearly Meeting of our portion of the society of Friends was held in the meeting house in Cherry-street, last week, and this week we have a meeting of the same sect of Arch-street meeting. A great number of southern and western members are also among us, making spring purchases for their respective stores. Business of all kinds is unusually brisk.

The Friends of Ireland in this city, held an adjourned public meeting at the District Court Room, on Monday evening last, Joseph Watson, Esq. in the chair—with a view of expressing opinions in reference to the present situation of Ireland, and the course pursued by their enemies, the Tories, the Ireland people. Two sets of resolutions were offered for the consideration of the meeting; one by a committee appointed for the purpose, and the other by a gentleman by the name by Dr. Hagen. A number of speeches were made, but as a diversity of sentiment existed in regard to the course proper to be pursued, the meeting adjourned until this evening.

Bloody Assault.—A respectable citizen of Norristown, in this county, Mr. Agnew, was assaulted on Sunday last, near his own residence, by a neighbor of his, in a state of intoxication, and seriously stabbed several times, with a large shoemaker's knife. The wounded man was promptly taken in charge, by Mr. Joseph P. Filler, of Kensington, who fortunately was passing the road at the time. Mr. Agnew was found to be wounded in the arm, and severely in the face, one of which had severed the facial artery, as it passes under the angle of the lower jaw. The bleeding was stopped with some difficulty, but the wounds when left by Dr. Filler, was in a fair way of recovery. Much credit is due to to Dr. Filler for his prompt attention to the unfortunate sufferer. The assailant was promptly arrested.

Accident on the Railroad.

We mention with great regret another accident on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, on the 31st ultimo last, which resulted in the death of Mr. William Severn, a respectable victualler of Spring Garden. It appears that Mr. Severn was riding along the side of the rail-road, a short distance above the depot, when the locomotive engine came suddenly and unexpectedly into view. The noise frightened the horse of the rider, the horse of the cart, the beast was entirely unmanageable, and running his position, received the whole force of the engine at full speed. The horse and rider were crushed to instant death.

It has been stated to us, that the situation of Mr. Severn was one of peculiar delicacy at the time he was past the locomotive, had he been so disposed. We trust this may not be true, but our information is elsewhere from one who was present at the Coroner's Inquest.

The frequency of accidents of this kind, tends us seriously to reflect, whether the public safety is not the interdicted running in populous streets. The value of rail-roads bears no comparison to the loss of human life; and if the destruction of life, and death is consequent upon the use of steam engines, we would not hesitate to say, that they should be taken off the road, at least in the neighborhood of cities. We earnestly stand a public meeting is about to be called in reference to this matter.

The Mormonites.—It is stated in a letter to the editor of the Cincinnati Journal, that the infatuated devotees of Joe Smith, the Mormon Prophet, at Kirtland, have already begun to quarrel among themselves. One of the members of the community, it is said, sued the Bishop for a debt, and obtained a judgment against him, which had been forwarded to the plaintiff, through the Bishop, by a friend of plaintiff's in Ohio, with the view "to purchase a confession for himself and the salvation of God, in Zion in these last days." The editor remarks that this was certainly a most impious act, but "nevertheless" the plaintiff, the jury found for the plaintiff; it appearing that though the good Bishop had indeed appropriated the money to the purchase of an indulgence for himself, he unfortunately neglected to proceed the deed to be drawn in his own name, to his heirs, &c. and no one else in Zion nor out of it. The case, however, of the Bishop, and several other members are ready to make similar demands on the good Bishop. Wonder if this is one of the Bishop's miracles? It appears by another letter from the same gentleman, (Mr. Farley, a Baptist clergyman,) that since their settlement at Mount Zion—or Jerusalem, as they sometimes term it—four or five hundred of these deluded wretches, including men, women and children, have arrived there. Several others are said to be preparing to start there, from Canesboro, in the course of a few weeks.

Some of our friends have entered combative against us, for publishing only the speeches on one side of the question in reference to the society of Florida, recently agitated in the Ohio Legislature, and call for an explanation. We answer that the complaint ought not to be made, until we have refused to publish the opposite argument. In regard to this desire, we have not been able to find any reply and we are assured, by a highly respectable gentleman from the neighborhood, that the speeches arranged in answer to those we published, were too brief, weak and inefficient, that we thought it unjust to insert them.

A number of those who profess to be dissatisfied with the debate which we published, have shown their dissatisfaction already, by withdrawing their subscriptions from the Post, the exercising a censorship over the press, more severe than that which seeks to intimidate Austria and kneeling in Europe. We are sorry that the patronage of any—we would not willing offend—but we cannot, by the mode of intimidation, be driven from the straight path of our duty, governed by a free exercise of right, which we have laid down for ourselves.

In our last paper we published the Memorial and Bill, which elicited the debate in question. These are all the additional documents which have reached us.

The Committee—consisting of Messrs. Livingston, Cave, Richard Johnson, Thurston, and Berry—appointed by President Jackson, to investigate into the affairs of the burning of the Treasury Office, at Washington, have been in session for several days past, and have visited the Navy Yard, and other public buildings.

The investigation seems not to have a very favorable issue. The committee state that the fire was accidental, and that the origin of the fire, and are unable to impute it to any criminal cause." One of the witnesses examined—Auditor Harrison—stated that he had proceeded from some defect in the chimney. Most of the valuable book of and papers of the office have been saved.

Singular Proceeding!—The Grand Jury of one of the counties of Georgia have formally presented Mr. Forsyth, one of the Senators from that state, for political misdemeanour. The offence charged against him is, that he voted for the Revenue Collection Bill. The presentment is signed by a majority of the grand jury, and also with a modest regret that Mr. F. to resign his situation.

Nine of the twenty-two persons on the jury, dissent ed from this ridiculous movement, and have published their reasons.

Ex-President Adams, who, we perceive, has again been returned to Congress, has recently published, in the columns of the National Intelligencer, a long reply to the address delivered before the General Synod of Arch Chapter of the United States, in April, 1826, by Mr. Livingston, the General Grand High Priest. The reply is in answer to the charges and articles of impeachment of Mr. Livingston's being inducted into office, and is a most pungent one on the institution of masonry. The object appears to be merely a great contest, in order to let Mr. Livingston, as to contradict his statements in regard to the usefulness and morality of the institution. He calls upon Mr. Livingston to oblige the public with a specific order, and in event that Morgan's murder, and "a multitude of other crimes indissolubly connected with it," grew out of the obligation and penalty in the Entered Apprentice's oath.

A SILVER MINE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The editor of the Harrisburg Advertiser, printed in Armstrong county, states that he has been shown a piece of silver, obtained from ore found in Sugar Creek township, in that county. The gentleman who found the mine, mentioned that he took 17 lbs of ore to Pittsburgh, and on being tried, it yielded 15 lbs of silver. There is also a considerable quantity of copper in the vicinity, and he understands that 60 cents a quarter of a pound, which he had collected. The 17 lbs of ore was obtained by one man, in one day's labor. The ore is worth more than $30, and the mine will no doubt be very productive.

We are informed that Mordecai Y. Bryant, Esq. has been appointed by the Governor, an Alderman for the district of the Northern Liberties, in the place of Nathan Parker, deceased.

The Philadelphia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which includes the whole of this state, the city, this year convened at Newark, N. J. The session commenced on Wednesday last, in the Halsey street meeting-house. Bishops Hedding and Emory, and a number of our localized preachers, are in attendance. This is a body of great importance, and we shall look for the proceedings of the whole

THE OLIO.

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity;
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle.

MY TAILOR.

Who made this moving piece of clay
As bright, and beautiful, and gay,
As though life were one holiday?
My tailor!

Whose magic shears, and cloth, and tape,
Give to my ugly neck a nape,
And brought my bow-legs into shape?
My tailor!

Who all deformity effaced,
And beautified, and stuffed, and laced,
And stamped Adonis on my waist?
My tailor!

Who made the coat, the pantaloon,
That in the gay and bright saloon,
Won me a spouse and honey-moon?
My tailor!

Reverse the picture. Who was it
That taught me wisdom was unfit
A beau, a gentleman, and wit?
My tailor!

Whose magic shears, and cloth, and tape,
Made me in bearing, form and shape,
The very mockery of an ape?
My tailor!

Who bound me to a worthless wife,
Whose vanity, and spleen, and strife,
Will be the night-mare of my life?
My tailor!

Who passes me with threatening looks?
Who's got me deepest in his books?
Who'll nab me yet? Why, Mr. Snooks,
My tailor!

Late Sayings by Mr. Randolph.—John Randolph lately said of a certain statesman, [not Henry Clay, nor John C. Calhoun, nor we wot, Martin Van Buren, nor Daniel Webster,] "He is highly talented and utterly corrupt, and stinks and shines like rotten mackerel by moonlight."

Embarrassing Answer.—"Come here, little girl, thou knowest thy Decalogue," said Mrs. Fry to a white-headed chubby-cheeked child, of about nine years of age. "What art thou enjoined by the fourth commandment?" "Murder, ma'am, if you please."

A Swarm of Bees.—Be quiet. Be active. Be patient. Be humble. Be prayerful. Be watchful. Be hopeful. Be loving. Be gentle. Be merciful. Be gracious. Be just. Be upright. Be kind. Be simple. Be diligent. Be meek. Be lowly. Be long suffering. Be not faithless, but believing, and the grace of God be with you.—*Northern Star.*

The Polite Magistrate.—His delicacy was proverbial. I myself was present on more than one occasion when he was engaged on a criminal investigation. "My honest friend," said he, to a regular ruffian, "my honest friend, you are guilty of felony." At another time, I have the most distinct recollection of his taking an examination thus—Sir Diggory questions, (he had a little peculiarity of repeating the answers made to him,) and the man replies; bear this in mind, and you'll understand the affair in a trice. "My good friend, you are brought before me on a charge of murder; what have you to observe on the subject?" "Eh, your worship?" (these hardened wretches are always so innocent.) "How did it happen?" "Why thus, your worship: Jem was very saucy, and said as how he would knock the breath out of my body." "Good! And what did you reply?" "Nothing, I floored him." "Good! and then—" "Why, then, your worship, they took him up, and found that his head was cut open." "His head was cut open! Good! and what followed?" "After that, your worship, they gathered him up to take him to the dispensary; but he died on the road." "He died on the road! Very good!"

The following is the direction on a letter by mail:

Swift as a dove your course pursue,
Let naught your speed restrain,
Until you reach Miss Lucy Drew,
Of Mendon, state of Maine.

Curing the Ague.—We are told the following anecdote of Boerhaave's practice. The physician who believes the mind acts in unison, will remember how that truly celebrated great man, on a certain occasion, cured the ague. The complaint was very prevalent in his neighborhood, and he treated it with indifferent success; when his noble conception of the united agency of mind and matter suggested the following treatment. He desired about a dozen patients whose fit of the ague came about the hour of meridian, to come to him at ten o'clock. They were shown in the same room; and after a little while were informed that the doctor was busy and would wait upon them as soon as possible. At the time the attendant addressed them, he placed a large number of irons in the fire, which he increased to a considerable size. After the eleventh hour the servant entered the room, apologized again for his master's absence, and returned and paid great attention to the irons that were heating. One of the patients inquired the use of the irons, and were informed that they were heating for the patients who had the ague. This was soon whispered from one to the other. The man had [illegible]

POPPING THE QUESTION.

[illegible]

Marriages in America.—[illegible]

INTERESTING SNAKE STORY.

A writer in Silliman's Scientific Journal gives an account of an interesting experiment made upon the body of a large Rattle-snake a few years since in the northern part of the State of Ohio were Rattle-snakes are said to be very large and numerous.

The experiment which we are about to relate, was made about thirty years ago by Judge Woodruff in order to test the accuracy of a prevailing notion among the people that the leaves of the White-ash were highly offensive to the rattle-snake, and that this horrid reptile was never found on land where the white-ash grows. It is the uniform practice among the hunters who traverse the forest in summer, to stuff their boots and shoes and pockets with white-ash leaves for the purpose of securing themselves against the bite of the rattle-snake; and it is said that no person was ever bitten who had resorted to this precaution. The account given by Judge Woodruff mentions that he was one of a small party who went to the Mahoning river for the purpose of hunting deer. The party took their station upon an elevated spot, fifteen or twenty yards from the water's edge. Here the men watched for their wished for game, about an hour, but instead of a harmless and beautiful deer, they saw a large rattle-snake which had crawled out from among the rocks beneath the men and was slowly making his way across a narrow, smooth sand beach towards the river. Upon hearing the voice of the men the snake halted and lay stretched out with his head near the water. It was determined to try the effect of the ash leaves. Accordingly search was made, and a small white-ash sapling, eight or ten feet long, was procured, and with a view to make the experiment more satisfactory, another sapling of sugar maple was cut. In order to prevent the snake's retreat to his den, the Judge approached him in the rear, and when he had advanced within about eight feet of him, the snake coiled up his body, elevated his head several inches, brandished his tongue and thus signified his readiness for battle. The Judge then presented the white-ash wand, placing the leaves upon the snake. The snake instantly dropped his head upon the ground, unfolded his coil, rolled over upon his back, twisted and twisted his whole body into every form but that of a coil, and gave signs of being in great agony. The white-ash was then laid by, upon which the snake immediately placed himself into a coil and assumed the attitude of defence as before. The sugar maple stick was next used. The snake darted forward in a twinkling, thrust his head into the leaves, "with all the malice of the under fiends," and the next moment coiled and lanced again' darting his whole length at each effort with the swiftness of an arrow. After repeating this several times, says the Judge, I again changed his fare, and presented him the white-ash. He immediately doused his peak, stretched himself out on his back; and writhed his whole body in the same manner as at the first application. It was then proposed to try what effect might be produced upon his temper and courage by a little flogging with the white-ash. This was administered. But instead of arousing him to resentment, it proved only to increase his troubles. As the flogging grew more severe, the snake frequently struck his head into the sand as far as he could thrust it, seeming desirous to bore his way into the earth and rid himself of his unwelcome visitors.

Being now convinced that the experiment was a satisfactory one, and fairly conducted on both sides, we deemed it ungenerous by taking his life after he had contributed so much to gratify our curiosity; so we took our leave of the rattle-snake, with feelings as friendly at least as those with which we commenced our acquaintance with him, and left him to return at leisure to his den.

PROVERBS.

A hog upon trust, grunts till he is paid for.
A spur in the head, is worth two in the heel.
A civil denial is better than a rude grant.
An old dog can't alter his way of barking.
A thread bare coat, is armour proof against a highway man.
A wager, is a fool's argument.
Better wear out shoes, than sheets.
Beauty is potent, but money is omnipotent.
He that falls into the dirt, the longer he lies, the dirtier he is.
He who says what he likes, hears what he does not like.
Little boats must keep near shore,
Large vessels may venture more.
Nothing should be done in haste, but catching fleas.
Poverty makes a man acquainted with strange bed fellows.
The horse shoe that clatters wants a nail.
Unbidden guests know not where to sit down.
A good that laughs, is half taken.
A woman that painteth, puts up a bill that she is to be let.
A man's best fortune, or his worst, is a wife.
A woman conceals what she knows not.
A lass that has many wooers, often fares the worst.
Fanned fire and forced love, never did well yet.
Honest men marry soon, wise men not at all.
If marriages be made in Heaven, some have few friends there.
It is a good horse that never stumbles,
And a good wife that never grumbles.
Next to no wife, a good wife is best.
While the tall woman is stooping, the little one hath swept the house.
Women must have their wills while they live, because they make none when they die.
Smoke, raining into the house, and a scolding wife will make a man run out of doors.
He who has no bread to spare, should not keep a dog.
He who has but one coat, should not lend it.
Wise men make proverbs and fools repeat them.

[We copy the following from the Portland Daily Advertiser, though from its position in the paper, we conclude it is not original there.]

"Western Women.—I saw there a couple of splendid western beauties. The south produces elegant women, and the valley of the Mississippi splendid ones. There is an originality—a raciness—among the women of the west, which is eminently attractive. They touch the confines of civilization and barbarism with such a daring grace, that the precise petits maitres of the Atlantic are thunder-struck or turned into gazing statues at their fascinating wildness and enchanting audacity. A western or southern belle fresh from the woods, is a sealed book to an Atlantic dandy. He cannot understand her; he has not the key; she is beyond his vision. To know them properly; to estimate them accurately, we must have been lost on the Alleghanies; shipwrecked in a foreign coast, drank sherbet with the Turk; tasted the river Jordan, or been killed and eaten by pirates. It is quite distressing to see the Atlantic belles pick their way through a crowded drawing room. They sometimes stand on the outward edge of the crowd, and look despairingly to a friend at the other end of the room, as one would look upon the spires of Cincinnati from the pinnacles of the Alleghanies, or a traveller look across the Arabian deserts. A western belle dashes through the crowd as she would through the river mounted on horseback. Nothing impedes her. She makes manners, and controls the rulers of society as she marches through it—throwing dandies aside as a ship does the billows—The southern fine lady glides like a sylph, full of feeling, and passion which give edge to her conversation and fire to her eyes."

Some young children, when they cry, are apt to suffer a collapse of the lungs, or in the language of the parents, "hold their breath." This occasions great alarm to parents, and is a real evil, for it is sometimes with difficulty that the breath can be recovered. The following is an easy and certain remedy: Close the nostrils of the child with the thumb and finger put your mouth to the child's mouth and blow smartly. The lungs will be inflated, and the music will recommence in a moment.

THE MAHOGANY TREE.

One of the greatest vegetable curiosities in this section of the country, is a large mahogany tree at Bartram's garden (now Carr's,) a short distance from Grays ferry on the Schuylkill. It is of enormous size, and has been valued as it stands at $2500. It was brought by Bartram from the South on one of his expeditions, and is unquestionably the largest tree of the kind in North America.

The account of the first introduction of mahogany to England is curious. A physician of the name of Gibbons was building a house in Covent Garden in 1724, when he received a present of some mahogany planks from his brother, a West India captain, and he desired his carpenter to work up the wood. The carpenter had no tool hard enough to touch it, and the planks were laid aside. The doctor's wife after the house was finised wanted a candle box, but the cabinet maker who was applied to, to work the planks, also complained his tools were too soft. But he persevered, and the candle box was completed after a rude fashion, but it was so much admired that the physician resolved to have a mahogany bureau, and when it was finished, all the people of fashion came to see it. The cabinet maker procured some planks and made a fortune. From that time the use of mahogany furniture went forward, and the drawers and bureaus of walnut and pear wood were superseded in the houses of the rich. In 1829 the importation of mahogany to England exceeded 1900 tons.

The common mahogany tree (*Swietenia mahagoni*) is one of the most majestic trees of the whole world. There are trees of greater height than the mahogany, but in Cuba and Honduras, this tree during a growth of two centuries expands to such a gigantic trunk, throws out such massive arms, and spreads the shade of its shining green leaves over such a vast surface, that even the proudest English oaks appear insignificant in comparison. A single log sometimes weighs six or seven tons. It grows in the most inaccessible situations, and a great part of the expense consists in the labor of getting it to market. Gangs of slaves of from 20 to 50 persons, commanded by a captain, and accompanied by a huntsman, whose duty it is to search out trees, set out in August from Honduras, and fixing on an abundant neighborhood, a sufficient number of trees are felled to employ the gang during the season. The tree is cut about ten feet from the ground. The trunk is the most valuable, but for ornamental purposes the limbs are preferred. The making the roads upon which the wood is to be transported, is estimated at two thirds of the labor and expense of mahogany cutting. Fire is resorted to, to clear the way; bridges of great strength have to be constructed, and miles of road made to a single tree, from which sometimes one, and sometimes three or four logs are obtained. Oxen, in teams of eight to twelve pair, are employed to transport the logs; the largest one ever cut in Honduras was 17 feet long, and 57 inches broad; depth 64 inches, measuring 5,168 superficial feet, and weighing 15 tons.

Each truck requires two drivers, sixteen men to cut feed for the animals, and twelve to load. The heat is so great that the labor of loading has to be done in the night. The logs are pushed up an inclined plane by bodily exertion, without any further mechanical aid. The river reached, the logs marked with the owner's name are pitched into the stream. When the rivers in June are swelled the logs float down a distance of 200 miles, followed by the gangs in canoes, to disengage them from the overhanging branches of trees, until they are stopped by a boom near the mouth of the river. Each gang now separates its own cutting by the marks, and form them into rafts, in which state they are brought to the wharves of the proprietors, taken out of the water and undergo a second process of the axe, to make the surface smooth. The split ends, occasioned by being dashed against the rocks, are sawed off, and they are ready for shipping. The process of veneering is of recent origin; by it nine tenths of the wood is saved, being glued on to pine and other woods. It is sawed in Philadelphia into thin veneers by steam, a process of reducing and yet saving appearances, which will no doubt sometime be applied to marble for building even to a greater extent than at present.

Rural Economist.

FEEDING CALVES.

On a late visit to one of my friends in Farmington, Ontario county, who, by the by, I considered one of the best farmers in that section of our country; and who has eighteen of the finest calves, (with one exception,) that I have seen; all of the Short Horned Durham and Devonshire breeds. His mode of feeding them is the following, which I think worthy of imitation. He takes a plank of oak, three inches in thickness, and twelve feet long, and two feet wide.—On either side of this plank, and about one inch from the outer edge of it, holes are bored in a slanting direction inwards towards the middle of the bottom of it, quite through it. These holes are five inches apart, from centre to centre, and are made with an inch and a quarter auger. In these holes are placed sticks, of the same size of the holes, and three feet six inches long. The upper end of these sticks are secured in a plank one and a half inch thick, and five inches wide, of the same length of the bottom, with holes of a similar size.—On these, rafters are placed, and the whole is covered with common siding, cut so long as to protect on either side a sufficient distance to cover the trough underneath, in which the grain or meal with which they are fed is to be placed. The ends are secured by sliding doors, made of light boards. This is supported by four legs of such a length as will raise the rack two and a half feet from the ground, and diverging outwards so as to prevent its blowing over. The lower end of these legs are framed into two pieces of four by four scantling, with a piece pinned on across one or both ends, for the purpose of attaching a horse or oxen to it, when it may be necessary or convenient to move it to some other place. Attached to the legs is the trough for catching the litter that would otherwise fall on the ground, and be trodden under foot, while the animals were feeding from the rack, and also for feeding them with grain or meal. This is constructed of boards, and sufficiently high to prevent swine from reaching it.

The whole expense of such a rack will not exceed from three to four dollars, and will amply repay the expense the first winter or season of foddering, and will answer for twenty or twenty-five calves to feed at. Twenty can feed at it at one time. This will also answer a valuable purpose for feeding oxen in the spring, as by this means they *waste no hay*, or meal or grain, if fed with it; but can be placed in a shade in the open air, which is of great consequence in warm faint days in the spring.

N. B. The sides of the trough for feeding meal or grain, should be placed at an angle of about fourty-five degrees with the bottom, so as the more readily to catch all the hay which may litter down during the animal's feeding.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Rice Glue.—An elegant cement may be made from rice flour, which is at present used for that purpose in China and Japan. It is only necessary to mix the rice flour intimately with cold water, and gently simmer it over a fire, when it readily forms a delicate and durable cement, not only answering all the purposes of common paste, but admirably adapted for joining together paper, cards, &c., in forming the various beautiful and tasteful ornaments which afford so much employment and amusement to the ladies. When made of the consistence of plaster-clay, models, busts, bas relievos, &c., may be formed of it, and the articles, when dry, are susceptible of high polish, and are very durable.

Open and close Barns for Hay.—A writer in the Kennebec Farmer states, that he has practiced for three years the curing and packing of hay in an open old barn, with wide cracks between the boards, and for four years in one made tight by matching the boards with a plough and tongue, and painting the tongues of every board when nailed—that his hay in the tight barn has always been the brightest, the best, more free from smoke and mould, and less affected by fermentation. He used salt in packing his hay, particularly that which has been exposed to storms in curing.—That which had been slightly damaged and salted was relished better by the cattle than that which was well cured without salt.

On the proper cultivation of the Gooseberry.—When the plants are two years old take them up from the nursery and trim off all suckers, and lower branches, leaving only one stem with a few branches at the top. Plant them in a rich soil in a moist situation, and where they will be partially shaded by branches of trees. In the autumn, cover the ground around them with manure from the cow yard. The latter end of February thin out the branches very much, cutting them off close to the stem, taking out all such as cross each other, but be sure not to shorten the branches, for that causes them to throw out a great deal of wood and very little fruit. In the spring a quantity of young suckers will come up round the stem: all these must be cut off when green, as also any others that grow in the middle of the bush, which must be kept open so as to admit air freely. It is also a great support to the bush to drive a stake into the ground close to the stem, as keeping it steady causes the fruit to be large. This treatment is to be continued annually, and the fruit instead of depreciating as is usual, will improve in size, as has been proved by some planted fifteen or twenty years ago. The ground must be spaded in the spring and kept perfectly clear of weeds.—*American Farmer.*

On the importance of cultivating good fruit.—Farmers in general are too apt to consider fruit as a mere luxury, and therefore pay but little attention to its cultivation. But, though fruit is not absolutely indispensable to the support of human existence, it is a very useful article, and may be ranked among the best gifts of Providence. Mr. Knight, in one of his publications, has observed, that "That palate which relishes fruit, is seldom pleased with strong fermented liquors, and as feeble causes, continually acting, ultimately produce extensive effects, the supplying the public with fruit, at cheap rates, would have a tendency to operate favorably, both on the physical and moral health of the people." This view of the subject gives an importance to the pursuits of the orchardist, and elevates him to the rank of a public benefactor. It is as easy to cultivate the best kinds of fruit, as those which are of an inferior quality, and the former are no doubt more wholesome as well as more palatable, than the latter. Besides, by introducing fruits of different kinds into our markets, and furnishing them in plenty for the domestic boards, we render their consumption more common, and cause the most pleasant and wholesome articles of aliment to be those of most general use. The philanthropist, therefore, can in no way better make known his good will to the human species, than to use his best efforts to cause the fruit to be cheap, plentiful, and of an excellent quality.

Calves, for veal, should be kept from the cow—suck only two teats the first week—three the second, and the whole during the two following weeks—then kill them. Those to be reared should come as early as April, and have more or less milk for ten or twelve weeks. After the first fortnight mix in skim milk, or hay tea, or meal and water. When they are a month old, place some sweet hay in cleft sticks, and they will soon learn to eat it. As soon as grass is green, turn them out; give them milk and water for a few days, and house them for a few nights. They should be housed early in the fall, and kept warm in winter.—*New England Farmer.*

SAYINGS FOR FARMERS, BY DR. FRANKLIN.

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears, whilst the used key is always bright.
Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.
The sleeping fox catches no poultry.
He that riseth late must trot all day and shall scarce overtake his business at night.
Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, and wealthy, and wise.
He that lives upon hope will die fainting—industry need not wish.
There are no gains without pains.
At the workingman's house hunger looks in but never enters.
Plough deep while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell or keep.
One to-day is worth two to-morrows.
Handle your tools without mittens—a cat in gloves catches no mice.
He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.
The eye of a master will do more work than both his hands. Not to oversee workmen is to leave them your purse open.
A little neglect may breed a great mischief—for want of a nail the shoe was lost, for want of a shoe the horse was lost, and for want of a horse the rider was lost.
A fat kitchen makes a lean will.
If you would be rich, think of *saving* as well as getting.
What maintains one vice would train up two children.
Beware of *little expenses*—a small leak will sink a great ship.
If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some—for he that goes a borrowing goes sorrowing.
Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy.
Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty, and supped with infamy.
Lying rides on debt's back.
It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.
Creditors have better memories than debtors.
For age and want save what you may,
No morning's sun lasts the whole day.
Rather go to bed supperless than rise in debt.
If you do not hear reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.
He that hath a trade hath an estate; and he that hath a calling hath a place of profit and honor. A ploughman on his legs is higher than a gentleman on his knees.

Keepers of Public Houses

As well as private, in the city or vicinity of Philadelphia, who use or sell *Bottled Porter, Ale, or Cider,* or draught cider, can be supplied by the subscribers in any quantity and on reasonable terms. ABBOTT & MILLER, Grocers & Liquors, No. N. 6th, between Market & Arch sts. who have a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors, Wines, Teas, &c. april 13—3t*

To Coach Smiths.

WANTED one or two first rate Coach Smiths to go to Richmond, Va. to whom liberal wages and constant employment will be given. For particulars apply to H. KORN, 92 N. 3d st. Philada. april 13—3t*

Chillicothe, Ohio.

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Patent Fly Net

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above improved Patent Fly-Net is manufactured of various colors, to suit either Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harness; and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public. Apply to HENRY KORN, No. 92 N. 3d street.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right. april 13—[illegible]

Violin, Flute & Clarionet Tuition.

JOEL W. HAYWARD, 155 South Second street above Spruce. For sale, 1 superior French violin, inlaid double lined and block'd, price 12 dollars; 1 Spanish guitar, price 8 dollars. april 13—3t*

India Rubber Shoes,

With Leather Soles cemented on the Outside.

The subscriber having obtained Letters Patent from the United States for "cementing Leather Soles on the outside of Boots and Shoes of every description,"—is now prepared to furnish India Rubber Shoes lined with flannel, trimm'd with fur and leather soles on the outside.

The advantages which these shoes possess over all others is so obvious, that he considers any comment from him unnecessary. Country merchants and citizens generally are respectfully invited to call and examine them. S. D. BREED, No. 6 North Sixth street. april 13—tf

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THE various diseases in which this medicine has been successfully administered in the practice of the inventor Dr. John Paschall of Darby, for 40 years, it is presumed need not at all be enumerated: it may be sufficient to notice only the following, referring those acquainted with the medicine to the directions accompanying the bottle, viz. Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Hypochondria and Hysteric Affections, Malignant and Inflammatory Fevers, Cholera Morbus, &c.

Also, Dr. Paschall's Pectoral Emulsion, so celebrated in the removal of [illegible] coughs and colds, and all affections of the breast and lungs.

The above medicines are now kept constantly on sale at the following places, where every information in relation to them will be [illegible], viz.

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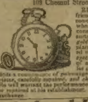

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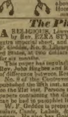

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